

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

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STYMIED THE D.A.!"



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MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

CRIME FOLLOWS THE CROWDS. YES, WHEREVER PEOPLE GATHER, THE UGLY FACE OF CRIME IS SURE TO BE SEEN MINGLING WITH PEOPLE. AND WHERE CRIME GOES, YOU'RE JUST AS SURE TO FIND ME! WHICH BRINGS ME TO THE CASE UNDER CONSIDERATION, AND THE STRANGE FACTS THAT LED ME TO BECOME A ...



FOR OUR PURPOSES, THIS CASE OPENED ON FEBRUARY 18TH, LAST YEAR, WHEN A MAN NAMED ROY HARKER CHECKED INTO ROOM 502 OF THE HOTEL VENIDA...

OPEN THE WINDOW FOR YOU, SIR?

NO, NO--DON'T BOTHER! HERE THIS IS FOR YOU!



IT WAS WHEN THE BELLHOP LEFT THAT HARKER OPENED UP ONE OF HIS VAUSES--REVEALING A SPECIALLY-BUILT, PORTABLE KEY-MAKING MACHINE--AND WENT TO WORK--

I'LL HAVE A DUPLICATE OF THE HOTEL KEY MADE IN MINUTES!



"HOTEL DETECTIVE!"

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HARKER CHECKED OUT THE NEXT DAY--BUT TWO WEEKS LATER, HE RETURNED IN DISGUISE, STEPPED INTO A PHONE BOOTH IN THE LOBBY, AND...

OPERATOR, ARE YOU RINGING ROOM 502?

YES, SIR, I AM--BUT THERE'S NO ANSWER! I'M AFRAID YOUR PARTY IS OUT!



HARKER'S CAPER WAS THE 24TH ROBBERY COMMITTED OVER A TWO-MONTH PERIOD IN THE COMBINED HOTELS IN THE CITY, AND LED TO AN IMPORTANT CONFERENCE IN MY OFFICE ...

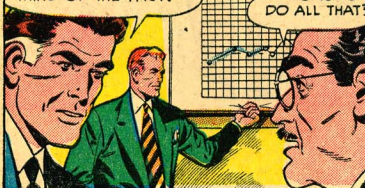
FOR US HOTEL OWNERS, THIS IS A SERIOUS SITUATION, MR. D. A.! OWING TO THE RECENT THEFTS, OUR INSURANCE RATES HAVE BEEN INCREASED! WE CAN'T GO ON THIS WAY--

I'M AFRAID I HAVE EVEN WORSE NEWS FOR YOU, GENTLEMEN! PULL DOWN THAT CHART, HARRINGTON!



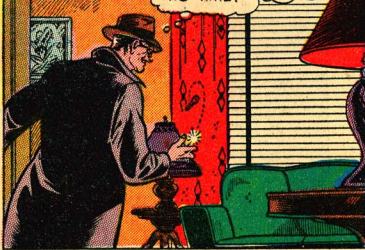
YOU MUST ESTABLISH MODERN AND SCIENTIFIC SECURITY SYSTEMS IN YOUR HOTELS! THE DAY OF THE LOBBY-LOUNGING, DERBY-HATTED HOTEL DETECTIVE IS A THING OF THE PAST!

--BUT WHO'S GOING TO DO ALL THAT?



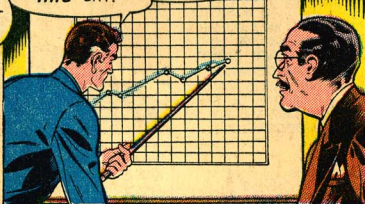
THAT'S ALL HARKER HAD TO KNOW, AND TAKING AN ELEVATOR TO THE FIFTH FLOOR ...

EASY AS PIE! I'LL HAVE THIS ROOM CLEANED OUT IN NO TIME!

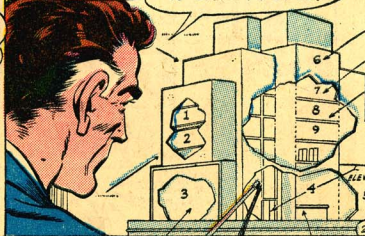


THIS GRAPH TRACES THE COURSE OF ONE OF THE CLEVEREST HOTEL THIEVES IN THE COUNTRY! WE'VE KEPT TRACK OF "THE CREEPER" AS HE'S KNOWN, BY HIS ROBBERIES! AS YOU CAN SEE, HE'S HEADED TOWARDS THIS CITY!

GREAT SCOTT, I'VE HEARD OF HIM! WHAT'LL WE DO?



I AM! AND THE WAY TO DO IT IS BY LOOKING AT A HOTEL AS A VERTICAL CITY! ALL OF ITS EMPLOYEES, INCLUDING THE BELLHOPS, ELEVATOR MEN, DOORMEN, AND ROOM WAITERS, MUST BE SPECIALLY TRAINED FOR THE JOB OF POLICING IT! I'M READY TO START AT ONCE!



ALL GOOD DETECTIVE WORK MUST COMBINE SOUND COMMON SENSE AND THE POWER OF OBSERVATION, I REFLECTED, WHEN HARRINGTON AND I SET UP A SECURITY--OR DETECTION--SYSTEM IN THE HOTEL VENIDA.

OBVIOUSLY, THAT COUPLE CHECKING IN NOW WAS JUST MARRIED!

HOW DO YOU FIGURE THAT, CHIEF? THERE'S NO RICE ON THEIR CLOTHES!

THAT'S TRUE! BUT TAKE A LOOK AT THEIR FEET-- BOTH ARE WEARING BRAND NEW SHOES! IT'S HARDLY LIKELY THAT A COUPLE MARRIED FOR SOME TIME, WOULD BOTH WEAR OUT THEIR SHOES AND BUY NEW ONES SIMULTANEOUSLY!

BUT IT WAS TWO DAYS LATER THAT WE BAGGED OUR FIRST HOTEL HOODLUM, AND IT CAME ABOUT WHEN A STRANGER IN THE LOBBY APPROACHED A WOMAN WHO HAD JUST REMOVED HER EXPENSIVE FUR PIECE...

ER-- PARDON ME, BUT ARE YOU THE MISS SIMPSON I'M SUPPOSED TO MEET HERE?

NO, MY NAME IS MRS. HENRIETTA CLARK!

WHICH, OF COURSE, IS EXACTLY THE INFORMATION HE WANTED!

THEN, THE STRANGER MOVED TOWARD A BELL-HOP, AND...

BOY, WILL YOU PLEASE PAGE MRS. HENRIETTA CLARK AND HAND HER THIS!

SURE THING! THANK YOU, SIR!

THUS, WHEN THE UNSUSPECTING WOMAN HEARD HER NAME CALLED...

CALLING MRS. CLARK! CALLING MRS. CLARK!

HERE, BOY!

ONE DISTRACTED, UNGUARDED MOMENT WAS ALL THE THIEF REQUIRED, AND MOVING SWIFTLY WITH PRACTISED SPEED...

WHILE SHE'S BUSY OPENING THE ENVELOPE AND READING THE PHONEY LETTER, I'LL GRAB HER FUR!

BUT, LUCKILY, I WAS FAMILIAR WITH THIS OLD DODGE...

HOLD ON A MINUTE! THIS ISN'T YOUR SIZE, ANYWAY!

HUH?

BUT THAT SAME WEEK, DISTURBING NEWS WAS RECEIVED...

"THE CREEPER" IS GETTING CLOSER, CHIEF! THE POLICE IN BELLVIEW ARE SURE HE'S THE ONE WHO CLEANED UP IN THE HOTEL, BELTON THERE!

THAT MEANS THIS TOWN IS NEXT ON HIS SCHEDULE! I SURE HOPE THE HOTELS HERE WILL BE READY FOR HIM!

WE STEPPED UP OUR POLICE WORK AT ONCE, ALERTING THE VARIOUS DEPARTMENTS IN THE HOTEL...

THESE MEN ARE WELL-KNOWN HOTEL HOODS! **THE CREEPER** MAY BE ONE OF THEM! YOU MUST MEMORIZE THEIR FACES, AND BE ALERT! YOU ALL KNOW YOUR DUTIES! BUT BE CAREFUL--ONE FALSE ARREST MAY MEAN A BIG LAW SUIT AGAINST THE HOTEL!

OUR SYSTEM STARTED PAYING OFF THAT SAME AFTERNOON...

HE DIDN'T TIP THE CAB DRIVER! THAT MAY MEAN THEY'RE ACCOLPICES IN A POSSIBLE ROBBERY! I'LL SIGNAL MY SUSPICIONS TO THE BELLHOP!

SHORTLY AFTER, AS THE BELLHOP CARRIED THE NEWCOMER'S LUGGAGE IN...

THE LUGGAGE IS PLACED SO AS TO FORM A "T"--MEANING A SUSPICIOUS CHARACTER! HE **DOES** RESEMBLE ONE OF THOSE WANTED CROOKS! I'LL BUZZ THE SECURITY OFFICE!

INSTEAD OF BEING TAKEN TO A GUEST ROOM, THE SUSPECTED MAN WAS LED TO A SPECIAL ROOM IN THE SECURITY OFFICE, AND THERE...

HE'S A WANTED HOTEL HOOD, ALL RIGHT, CHIEF! THERE HE IS-- IN THE ROOM ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ONE-WAY GLASS PANEL!

I'LL GO IN AND PUT HIM UNDER ARREST!

BY APRIL 22ND, WE WERE CONVINCED THAT **"THE CREEPER"** WAS IN THE HOTEL, BUT WE DIDN'T KNOW THAT HE WAS REGISTERED UNDER THE NAME OF "FRANK TAYLOR" AND OCCUPYING THE PLUSH PENTHOUSE SUIT...

A WIRE FOR ME? WAIT, BOY-- THERE MAY BE AN ANSWER!

YES SIR!

AS YOU SAW, IT WAS TEAMWORK ON THE PART OF ALL THE HOTEL'S EMPLOYEES THAT LED TO THE CAPTURE OF A NOTORIOUS AND WANTED HOTEL CROOK!

IT'S FROM MY FAMILY--DECIDED NOT TO JOIN ME HERE! IN THAT CASE, I WON'T NEED THIS FIVE-ROOM SUITE! TELL THE MANAGER TO SWITCH ME TO A SINGLE ROOM!

VERY GOOD, SIR!



BUT BEFORE GIVING UP HIS ROOM, 'TAYLOR' PREPARED THE WAY FOR HIS RETURN...

THIS THIN METAL PLATE WILL PREVENT THE DOOR FROM BEING COMPLETELY LOCKED--A SHARP RAP WILL NOW SPRING THE LOCK!



THEN, TWO DAYS LATER, HE CALLED THE SAME ROOM FROM HIS OWN TO LEARN IF ITS PRESENT OCCUPANTS WERE IN. THEY WEREN'T...

BUT THIS TIME, WE WERE READY...

MR. D.A., SOMEONE JUST CALLED THE PENTHOUSE SUITE, AND RECEIVED NO ANSWER!

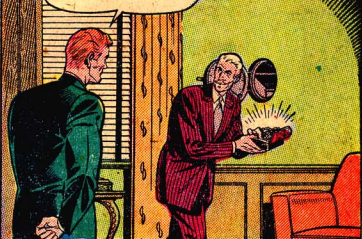
THANKS! HARRINGTON, CHECK IT!

RIGHT!



THUS WHEN HARRINGTON ENTERED...

WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T *THE CREEPER*, CORRECT ME IF I'M WRONG!



YOU'RE RIGHT--BUT IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD TO KNOW! KEEP YOUR HANDS UP!



THE CREEPER LOST NO TIME IN TRUSSING HIM UP, AND THEN...

THAT'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU--OH-OH--I ALMOST MADE A BAD MISTAKE!



YOU GAVE YOURSELF AWAY WHEN YOU GLANCED HOPEFULLY AT THE PHONE! NEXT TIME, TRY NOT TO GIVE YOUR THOUGHTS AWAY!



THE CREEPER RETURNED TO HIS OWN ROOM, PACKED, THEN WENT DOWN TO THE DESK...

WILL YOU SEND A BELL HOP TO MY ROOM FOR MY BAGS? I'M CHECKING OUT, SO LET ME HAVE MY BILL PLEASE!

SURELY, SIR!



YOU WON'T NEED A BILL WHERE YOU'RE GOING, MR. CREEPER!

YOU'VE GOT NOTHING ON ME! I'LL SUE THIS HOTEL FOR ALL IT'S GOT IF YOU ARREST ME!



AND WHEN HE WAS BROUGHT INTO MY OFFICE...

YOU? HOW'D YOU GET OUT SO FAST?

THANKS TO YOU, CREEPER!



WHEN YOU PULLED OUT THE PHONE CORD IN THE PENTHOUSE SUITE, THIS LIGHT BEGAN FLASHING IMMEDIATELY! I NOTIFIED A MEMBER OF THE FLOOR PATROL AT ONCE, AND YOU WERE BEING WATCHED EVER SINCE YOU LEFT THE SUITE!



YOU MEAN-- THAT'S RIGHT-- I PURPOSELY GLANCED AT THAT PHONE SO YOU WOULD PULL OUT THE WIRES!



THANKS, MR. D.A.-- I'M SURE WE'LL BE ABLE TO TAKE CARE OF CROOKS WITH OUR NEW POLICE SYSTEM!

I HOPE SO! THE MORE HOTEL THIEVES YOU CAPTURE, THE LESS DETECTIVE WORK I'LL HAVE TO DO!



THE END

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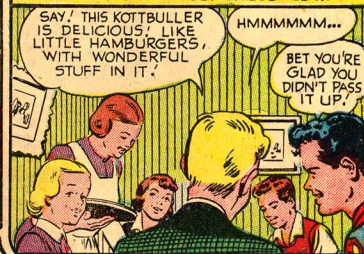
SUPERBOY says: *"Know Your Country!"*



A QUICK CHANGE OF COSTUME IN A NEARBY HALLWAY, AND ...



LATER, AT SIGRID'S HOUSE, WHERE **SUPERBOY** HAS BEEN GRACIOUSLY WELCOMED ...



YOU NEVER CAN TELL WHAT YOU'RE MISSING IF YOU DON'T TRY! IF YOU WANT TO KNOW YOUR COUNTRY, LEARN ABOUT THE DIFFERENCES AMONG PEOPLE IN FOOD, LANGUAGES, CUSTOMS AND DRESS...



AND RESPECT THESE DIFFERENCES... BECAUSE NO SINGLE LAND, RACE OR NATIONALITY CAN CLAIM THIS COUNTRY AS ITS OWN. AMERICA IS A BLEND OF CULTURES FROM MANY LANDS! NEVER FORGET THAT!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

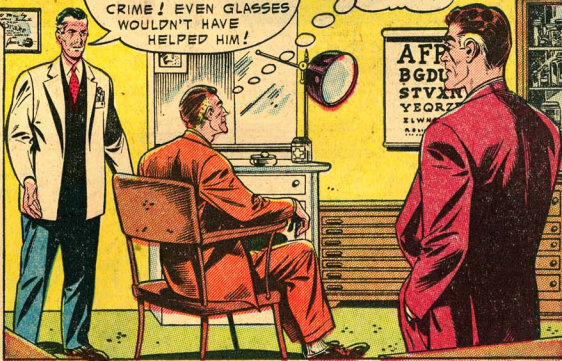
YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

YOU WILL SEE FOR YOURSELF, IN THIS CASE, HOW CROOKS COMMITTED CRIMES-- AND THOUGH WE KNEW IT-- GOT AWAY SCOT-FREE! YOU SHALL SEE ALL THE SHREWDNESS OF ONE OF GANG-LAND'S MOST EYE-POPPING RACKETS! THEN, TOO, YOU WILL SEE A STORY-BOOK TWIST-- AN ALMOST FICTIONAL FINALE TO THE CASE OF...

"THE MAN WHO STYMIED THE D.A.!"

THIS MAN YOU ACCUSE IS INNOCENT, D.A.! WITH HIS POOR EYESIGHT, HE **COULDN'T** HAVE COMMITTED THE CRIME! EVEN GLASSES WOULDN'T HAVE HELPED HIM!

SURE-- I PULLED OFF THAT JOB! BUT LET THE D.A. FIGURE OUT HOW I DID IT! THE WISEGUY!

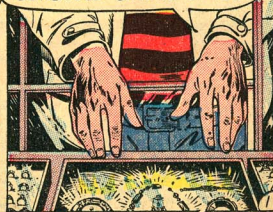


WHEN HARRY "THE CASE" HENLEY ENTERED A WEST-SIDE JEWELRY STORE LAST OCTOBER 2ND, HE LAUNCHED ONE OF THE MOST BAFFLING SERIES OF CRIMES THAT I'D EVER ENCOUNTERED...

HENLEY WASN'T AWARE OF ONE OBSTACLE IN HIS PLANS-- AN ELECTRIC EYE THAT OPERATED ON A BATTERY SYSTEM...

IT PAYS TO CASE A JOINT WELL! I KNEW EXACTLY HOW TO KAYO THE ELECTRIC CIRCUIT TO CLAM UP THE BURGLAR ALARMS!

I CAN JUST SEE MYSELF IN A BIG, BEAUTIFUL CASA IN SOUTH AMERICA! COME TO ME, YOU GORGEOUS CHUNKS OF ICE!





THE ELECTRIC EYE REGISTERED AT HEAD-QUARTERS--AND WITHIN MOMENTS, WE CONVERGED ON THE JEWELER'S IN SQUAD CARS...

WE SAW THE THIEF LEAVE! HE WAS A BIG MAN-- MAYBE SIX FEET TALL, AND WEIGHING AT LEAST 200 POUNDS!

HE WORE A STRIPED SWEATER, A JACKET-- BUT NO HAT! HIS HAIR WAS BLOND!

WITNESS! WHAT A BREAK!

WE'VE RADIOED THE DESCRIPTION TO ALL THE CARS FORMING THE DRAGNET, CHIEF!



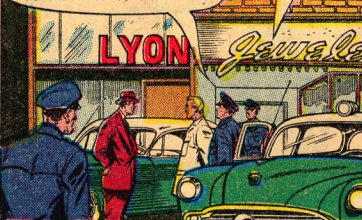
SHORTLY AFTERWARD, CAR 12 SQUEALED TO A HALT, AND...

HE WAS ONLY ABOUT FOUR BLOCKS FROM HERE, D.A.--STARTING TO ENTER A THEATER!

HEY, CHIEF! WE'VE GOT YOUR MAN!

WHAT IS THIS? I WAS JUST GOING FOR A WALK, AND YOUR MEN NAILED ME, D.A.!

HUH? BUT THESE TWO GUYS FIT THE SAME DESCRIPTION!



FINDING TWO LOOK-ALIKES WAS BAD ENOUGH--BUT WHEN STILL A THIRD ONE ARRIVED ON THE SCENE...

THIS ONE FITS THE SAME DESCRIPTION AS THE OTHER TWO!

TELL THE COPS TO LET ME ALONE, D.A.! I WAS JUST GOING OUT FOR A NEWSPAPER WHEN THEY PICKED ME UP!

415 FOR OUR TWO EYE-WITNESSES...

GOSH-- LOOKING AT THE THREE OF 'EM IT'D BE TOUGH TO SAY JUST WHICH ONE WE DID SEE!

I CERTAINLY WOULD NOT SWEAR AS TO WHICH MAN I SAW FLEEING FROM THE STORE! ANY OF THEM COULD BE HIM!



SO AFTERWARDS, ON THE WAY BACK TO THE OFFICE...

HOW COME YOU TURNED THOSE SUSPECTS LOOSE, CHIEF?

BECAUSE I CAN'T HOLD THREE MEN, HARRINGTON! IF I ATTEMPTED TO MAKE A CASE OF IT, I'D BE LAUGHED OUT OF COURT! YOU HEARD WHAT THE WITNESS SAID... WE'RE BEATEN!



IN THE MEANTIME, HARRY HENLEY MADE HIS WAY TO A MIDTOWN BUILDING, CLIMBED TWO FLIGHTS OF STAIRS, AND...

WELL, HENLEY, DID SAFE INVESTMENTS, INC. TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOU?

THAT GIMMICK WAS A DILLY, MR. BANNISTER! HA-HA... WHEN THREE OF US SHOWED UP, THE D.A. WAS STYMIED!



OUR SLOGAN IS THAT WE GUARANTEE ANY CRIMINAL IMMUNITY FROM THE LAW! IT WAS SIMPLE ENOUGH TO HIRE TWO BLOOD MEN YOUR SIZE, DRESS THEM LIKE YOU--AND PLANT THEM NEAR THE JEWELRY STORE!



OUR CLIENTS PAY, OF COURSE--AND PAY WELL! BUT IT'S WORTH IT--FOR AN ABSOLUTE, UNQUALIFIED ASSURANCE THAT NONE OF MY CLIENTS WILL BE JAILED BY THE D.A.!



AT THAT MOMENT, A TALL MAN WITH WIDE-SET EYES AND LIFELESS EXPRESSION ENTERED THE OFFICE...

MIKE WILSON SENT ME! WHO'S BANNISTER?

AS I LIVE AND BREATHE... HAWK-EYE JOE MORGAN, GANGLAND SNIPER! I'M BANNISTER, HAWK-EYE... AT YOUR SERVICE!



I WANT TO BUY A GUARANTEE THAT I WON'T WIND UP IN THE CLINK ON MY NEXT JOB!



IF IT'S MURDER, THE PRICE COMES HIGH!

HAWK-EYE JOE MORGAN WAS NOT PLOTTING A MURDER JOB-- AND AFTER HE EXPLAINED PRECISELY WHAT THE CRIME WOULD BE...

TRICKY BUSINESS-- BUT I THINK I CAN OUTSMART THE D.A. ON THIS ONE! NOW LISTEN... FOR THE NEXT TWO WEEKS, YOU'RE GOING TO SEE SEVERAL EYE DOCTORS-- AND SET UP AN ALIBI FOR POOR EYESIGHT! I'LL EXPLAIN THE REST LATER!

GOOD...HERE'S HALF THE CASH! YOU GET THE REMAINDER AFTER THE JOB!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

TWO WEEKS LATER, A BONDED COURIER NAMED JOHN R. ELLIOT, LEFT THE NATIONAL SECURITIES COMPANY WITH A BRIEFCASE CHAINED TO HIS LEFT WRIST--

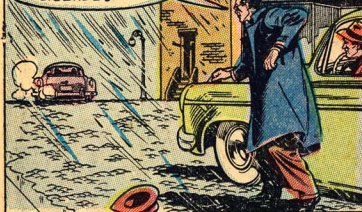


TRUE TO HIS REPUTATION, HAWK-EYE'S BULLET SEVERED THE CHAIN WITHOUT EVEN TOUCHING COURIER ELLIOT...



THUS, LESS THAN A MINUTE AFTER MORGAN FIRED HIS SHOT, THE SEDAN WAS ON ITS WAY WITH THE LOOT...

COME ON-- LET'S GET TO THE POLICE! OR--WAIT... I'LL PHONE FROM THE OFFICE! SEE THEIR LICENSE?



--WHILE 50 YARDS AWAY, IN A BUILDING ACROSS AN EMPTY LOT, HAWK-EYE JOE MORGAN CROUCHED AT A WINDOW, RIFLE IN HAND...



AND AT THAT VERY SAME INSTANT, A SEDAN RACED UP, AND TWO MEN LEAPED OUT...

MAKE ONE SQUAWK, BUSTER, AND YOU GET A TAG ON YOUR TOE! GOT THE BRIEFCASE, CHARLIE?



AND WHEN NEWS OF THE CRIME REACHED MY OFFICE...

THE SHOT THAT CLIPPED THE BRIEFCASE CHAIN WAS FIRED FROM 50 YARDS AWAY! WHO DOES IT SOUND LIKE TO YOU, HARRINGTON?

ONLY ONE MAN COULD'VE FIRED THAT SHOT... HAWK-EYE MORGAN, SNIPER DE-LUXE!



TRUSTING TO GET A LEAD THROUGH HAWK-EYE, WE HAULED HIM IN FOR QUESTIONING...

I TELL YOU, D.A., I DROPPED MY "PROFESSION" NEARLY THREE WEEKS AGO! POOR EYESIGHT! I COULDN'T HIT YOUR **CEILING**, NOW, IF I FIRED AT IT! ABOUT FOUR DOGS IN TOWN WILL TELL YOU THAT!

WE HAVE A POLICE EYE DOCTOR COMING HERE! HE'LL CHECK YOUR "BAD EYESIGHT" STORY, MORGAN!

LATER, AS MORGAN'S EXAMINATION GOT UNDER WAY...

HMM... AS YOL PREDICTED, D.A., THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH HIS EYES-- AT LEAST, NOTHING THAT **I** CAN DETECT! HE SHOULD BE ABLE TO READ THE EYE CHART PERFECTLY!

BUT WHEN HAWK-EYE ATTEMPTED TO READ THE CHART...

I CAN READ DOWN TO THE THIRD LINE-- THAT'S ALL! THE REST OF THE CHART IS BLURRY!

JUST AS WE EXPECTED, EH, D.A.? ALL RIGHT... NOW HAVE HIM WAIT FOR US IN THE ADJOINING ROOM, UNDER GUARD!

AND AFTER MOVING MORGAN OUT OF EAR-SHOT...

OBVIOUSLY, HE WAS LYING-- AND I'LL PROVE IT, BY MOVING THE CHART BACK ANOTHER TEN FEET, WITHOUT HIS KNOWING IT!

HOW WILL **THAT** PROVE IT?



AT THIS DISTANCE, THE TOP TWO LINES BECOME EQUAL IN SIZE TO WHAT THE **THIRD** LINE WAS AT THE **PREVIOUS** DISTANCE! SO IF HE GENUINELY COULDN'T READ THE THIRD LINE **THEN--** HE SHOULD NOT BE ABLE TO READ THE TWO TOP LINES **NOW!**

I GET IT... IF HE **IS** ABLE TO READ THE TOP LINES NOW, WE'LL KNOW HE'S BEEN LYING!

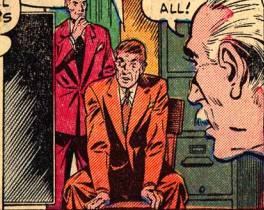
BUT WHEN MORGAN CAME BACK TO READ THE CHART AGAIN...

GEE, DOC-- MY EYES MUST BE GETTIN' EVEN **WORSE!** I CAN'T EVEN READ THE TWO TOP LINES NOW!

Y-YOU CAN'T? STILL BE TRICKING US, D.A.-- BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW!

WITH NOTHING MORE TO GO ON, WE HAD TO TURN HAWK-EYE LOOSE...

THAT'S SOMETHING I MUST FIND OUT! I'M STILL CONVINCED HAWK-EYE PULLED THAT SNIPING JOB! HE'S THE ONLY SHARP-SHOOTER IN TOWN GOOD ENOUGH TO HAVE DONE IT!



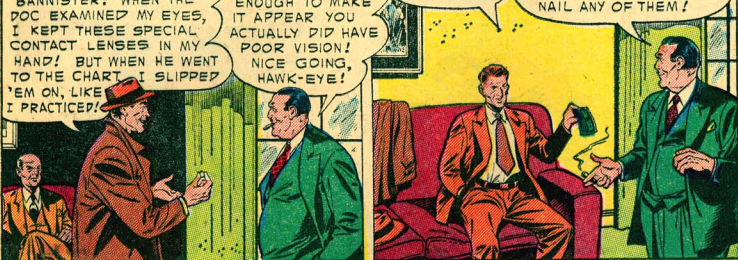
AS WE WERE TO LEARN LATER, HAWK-EYE MORGAN WENT DIRECTLY TO BANNISTER'S OFFICE, WHERE...

IT WORKED LIKE A CHARM, BANNISTER! WHEN THE DOC EXAMINED MY EYES, I KEPT THESE SPECIAL CONTACT LENSES IN MY HAND! BUT WHEN HE WENT TO THE CHART, I SLIPPED 'EM ON, LIKE I PRACTICED!

AND THEY BLURRED YOUR SIGHT JUST ENOUGH TO MAKE IT APPEAR YOU ACTUALLY DID HAVE POOR VISION! NICE GOING, HAWK-EYE!

HERE'S THE OTHER TWO GRAND I OWE YOU! YOU EARNED IT, BANNISTER!

LIKE I SAY-- I STAND ON MY GUARANTEE! NO BARS FOR MY CLIENTS-- THAT'S MY SLOGAN! JUST LET THE D.A. TRY TO NAIL ANY OF THEM!



MEANWHILE... YEAH, CHIEF... NOT THE WAY THOSE "DOUBLES" FOR HENLEY TURNED UP SO CONVENIENTLY AFTER THE JEWELRY HEIST-- AND THE WAY MORGAN SUDDENLY DEVELOPED "BAD EYESIGHT" AFTER A CRIME THAT ONLY HE COULD'VE COMMITTED!

THE JOBS HAVE BEEN PULLED OFF TOO WELL, HARRINGTON, AND NO ONE-MAN COULD DO IT! MY HUNCH IS THAT THERE'S AN ORGANIZATION BEHIND THEM! WE'VE GOT TO FIND THAT ORGANIZATION-- AND BUST IT WIDE OPEN!

WE WERE DUE FOR A BREAK-- WHICH CAME ON THE NIGHT OF SEPTEMBER 14TH, WHEN ALBERT "THE CROONER" WILSON, AN ACE SAFECRACKER, AND FRUSTRATED SINGER, BROKE INTO AN INSURANCE COMPANY VAULT...



SURE-- LET'S JUST FIND 'EM... BUT HOW?

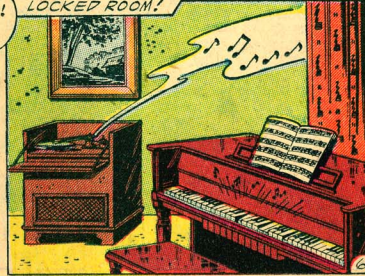
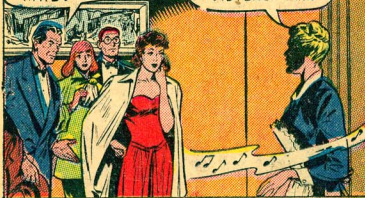


WHAT WAS EXACTLY AT 10:15 P.M., THE SAME MOMENT SOME GUESTS CALLED AT WILSON'S APARTMENT...

BUT AL TOLD US TO BE ON TIME! HERE IT IS-- 10:30-- AND HE LETS US SIT OUT HERE HOLDING OUR HATS!

MR. WILSON IS PRACTICING HIS PIANO AND SINGING! HE'LL BE WITH YOU SHORTLY! HE NEVER ALLOWS ME TO DISTURB HIM!

WHAT THE MAID AND THE OTHERS DIDN'T KNOW WAS THAT BANNISTER'S MOB HAD PLACED A PLAYER PIANO AND A RECORDING OF WILSON'S VOICE IN THE LOCKED ROOM!



AFTERWARDS, AT 10:45, WILSON ENTERED HIS APARTMENT FROM THE REAR, CUT OFF THE MUSIC, THEN JOINED HIS GUESTS...

NICE SINGING, AL! YOU OUGHT TO BE ON TV!

THAT PIANO PLAYING WAS SOMETHING, TOO!

I GUESS I'M A REAL ARTIST AT THAT! HA, HA!



NEXT MORNING, WE HAD TWO FACTS TO GO ON. WILSON WAS AN EXPERT SAFECRACKER, AND HE ALWAYS CARRIED A CANE-- SO...

I'M NOT SURE THAT'S THE SAME MAN I SAW LEAVE THE INSURANCE BUILDING WHEN I DROVE MY MILK TRUCK PAST-- BUT I KNOW THE MAN I SAW CARRIED A CANE!

WHAT DO YOU SAY, WILSON? WHERE WERE YOU AT 10:30 LAST NIGHT?



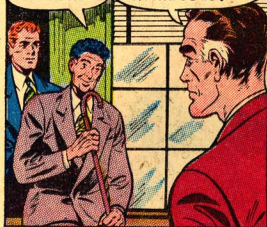
I WAS HOME PRACTICING PIANO AND VOICE! I HAVE FIVE WITNESSES!

TAKE HIM IN THE OTHER ROOM, HARRINGTON... I'LL CHECK ON THE NAMES OF THOSE WITNESSES!

IT TOOK UNTIL EVENING TO GET ALL THE WITNESSES ON THE PHONE-- AND EACH ANSWERED MY QUESTIONS IN SIMILAR FASHION...

YES, D.A.-- HE WAS AT THE PIANO!

WILSON WAS HOME AT THE TIME!



I'LL SWEAR TO IT, P.A.!

MR. WILSON WAS PRACTICING HIS MUSIC!

THAT'S RIGHT, P.A.!

THEN, AS NIGHT FELL...

WE'VE CHECKED, WILSON, AND YOUR ALIBI IS AIRTIGHT! HERE'S YOUR CANE!

A MAN AS SERIOUS AS I AM ABOUT MUSIC, P.A., DOESN'T STOOP TO SAFECRACKING! I'M AN ARTIST!

BUT SHORT MOMENTS AFTER WILSON DEPARTED...

IS EVERYTHING ALL SET, CHIEF?

YES, HARRINGTON-- LET'S GO! WE'VE GIVEN HIM JUST ENOUGH OF A HEAD START!



ONCE IN OUR CAR, HARRINGTON TURNED ON A WALKIE-TALKIE RECEIVER HE CARRIED...

WE'VE CIRCLED THE BLOCK SEVERAL TIMES, JOE--THE D.A. ISN'T SHADOWING US! I'M CERTAIN OF THAT!

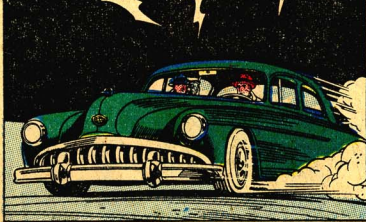
WILSON'S VOICE IS COMING OVER CLEAR AS CRYSTAL, CHIEF!



WHERE TO, AL?

GO TO **FOURTH AND MAIN**... I WANT TO PAY OFF **BANNISTER**!

FOURTH AND MAIN STREETS IT IS HARRINGTON! LET'S GO!



SUMMONING OTHER SQUAD CARS, WE SOON CONVERGED ON THAT ADDRESS, AND...

IT'S THE D.A.-- ON A RAID! SHOOT YOUR WAY OUT!

DON'T TRY IT, BANNISTER!



REALIZING THEIR FLIGHT, THE GANGSTERS SOON SURRENDERED...

NO, BANNISTER! JOE AND I CHECKED... THE D.A. WAS NO-- WHERE NEAR US!

WILSON--YOU IDIOT! YOU LET HIM FOLLOW YOU HERE!



WILSON'S RIGHT, BANNISTER... WE DIDN'T SHADOW HIM-- IN THE USUAL FASHION! WE FIGURED HE'D BE WATCHING FOR US!

HUH?

I DON'T GET IT!

WE TRACKED WILSON HERE BY **RADIO**!



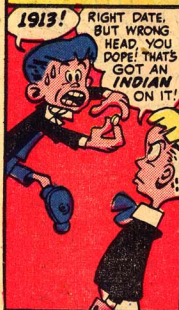
WHILE WILSON WAS IN THE OTHER ROOM, OUR LAB INSERTED A MIDGET VERSION OF A WALKIE-TALKIE BROADCASTER IN HIS CANE! WILSON'S EVERY WORD WAS BROADCAST TO US! TAKE THEM IN, BOYS--THEIR CONFESSIONS WILL CLEAR UP THE OTHER CRIMES, TOO!



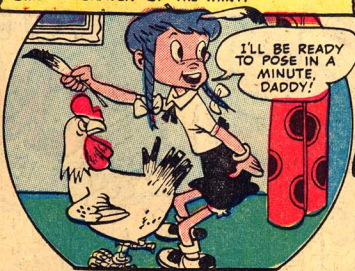
THE END.

MONEY STUFF

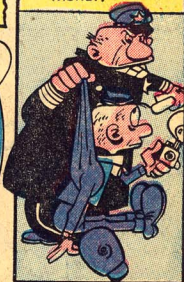
ONLY SIX 1913 LIBERTY HEAD NICKELS WERE MINTED...THEIR VALUE IS EXTREMELY HIGH!



THE MODEL FOR THE INDIAN HEAD PENNY WAS NOT AN INDIAN, BUT 12-YEAR-OLD SARAH LONGACRE, WHO POSED FOR HER FATHER, THE CHIEF ENGRAVER OF THE MINT!



IT IS AGAINST THE LAW TO PHOTOGRAPH MONEY!



THERE IS ACTUALLY A \$10,000 BILL!



THE SMALLEST UNITED STATES SILVER COIN EVER MINTED WAS A THREE-CENT PIECE!



ADVERTISEMENT

HEY KIDS!



MATCH YOUR WITS with the Smith Brothers!



THERE WAS ONCE A YOUNG FELLOW NAMED PERRY WHO CAUGHT A BAD COLD ON A FERRY
HE STOPPED ALL HIS HACKING
AND SENT HIS COUGH PACKING...

...WITH COUGH DROPS

- SMITH BROTHERS WILD CHERRY!

Get The Cough Drop That Leads 'Em All In Flavor!

How you'll go for Smith Brothers Wild Cherry Cough Drops! They're so delicious - tantalizing and good - just wait till you taste that Wild Cherry flavor! And they s-o-o-t-h-e your throat when coughing starts. Get 'em - you'll love 'em!

NOW...

See how many rhymes you can find for "Cherry"! Make it a game with your friends - and make delicious tasting Smith Brothers Wild Cherry Cough Drops the prize. Here's how you rate:



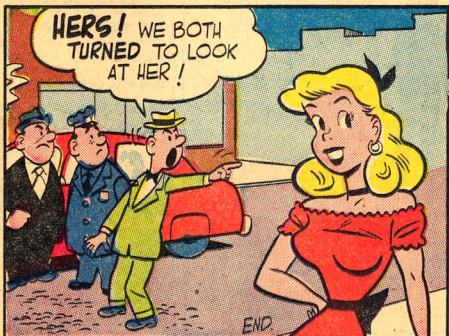
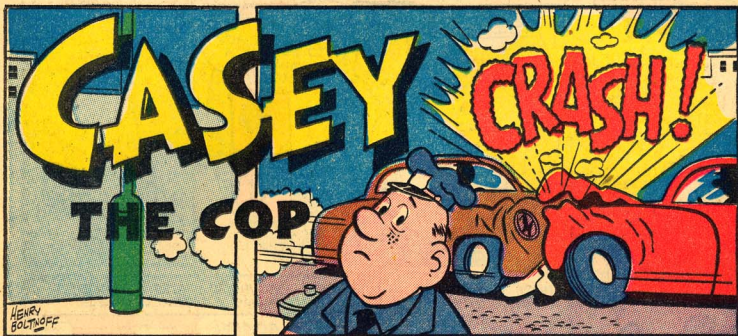
- | | |
|---|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1-2 rhymes: JUST FAIR! | <input type="checkbox"/> 5-6 rhymes: BETTER THAN MOST! |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 3-4 rhymes: NOT BAD! | <input type="checkbox"/> 7 or more rhymes: TOO SMART - YOU BEAT US! |

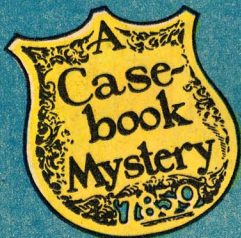


SMITH BROTHERS WILD CHERRY

COUGH DROPS

5¢

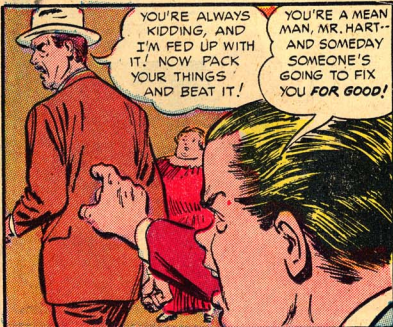


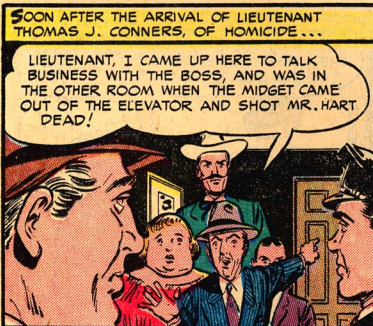


The FREAK WHO WAS FRAMED!

Test YOUR Wits Against a Criminal!

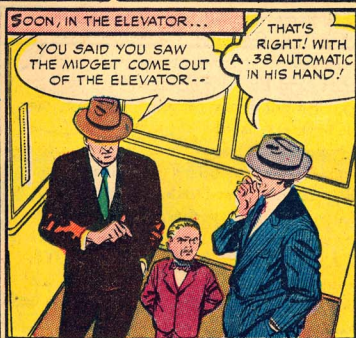
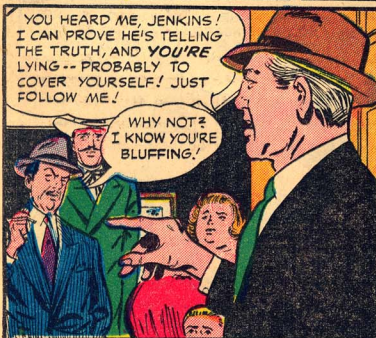
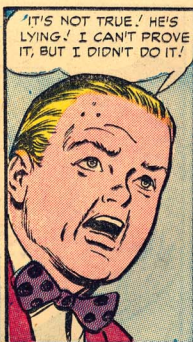








MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY





DREAM SCHEME

THE man glanced furtively over his shoulder; then whispered hurriedly into the telephone. "It's the richest uranium mine we've struck, and I'm letting you in—let's say, for \$5,000 worth—only because I know you can use some easy money," he said.

Suddenly, he was aware of the white-coated hospital attendant behind him, and dropped the receiver, shame-faced. "Now, now, Mr. Barry," said the attendant, replacing the receiver in its cradle, "you must try to control that schizophrenic personality of yours. Yesterday, you were selling gold mine stock, and today it's uranium. Let's you and I take a walk back to your room."

"Uranium? Was that it? But I don't know what I'm doing, and I can't remember from one day to the other."

"I know," said the attendant. "That's why you're here, Mr. Barry." Whereupon, he led him into the white-walled cubicle, and closed the door behind him.

Mr. Barry smirked at the departing figure. What a fool the man was! What a fall guy, like the dozens of others he had been telephoning outside. It was a dream of a scheme that he had invented, a magnificent, foolproof con game, with a pal, Joe Berkus, slipping him the names of gullible people who wanted to make quick and easy money by buying stock.

Only these were ghost stocks that existed solely in Mr. Barry's mind. Once he had softened the prospective buyer, Joe Berkus stepped in and clinched the deal. What protected him from police action was his hospitalization. The law had only to act when hospital authorities would certify that he was mentally ill, and couldn't be held liable for his behavior.

Mr. Barry continued his connivings via the phone for three months. Then when Joe Berkus informed him that they had amassed about \$75,000 in con game currency, one night, Mr. Barry doffed his hospital garb for his street attire and prepared to slip away. He had reached the corridor, and was about to open the door to a side entrance, used for deliveries, when he felt a hand drop on his shoulder.

"Why, Mr. Barry!" said the hospital attendant, spinning him about gently but with authority. "You're not going out at this time of the night, are you?"

"Was I leaving?" Mr. Barry blinked in perplexity. "But I didn't realize it. I don't know what I'm doing, do I?"

"Oh, I think you do know, just as you have known these past months," said the attendant, easily. "And just to refresh your memory, if you will kindly come with me upstairs to the office, there are a couple of detectives who will verify it."

"What are you saying?" Mr. Barry managed to gasp.

"Simply that I kept a record of all your telephone calls, and when I became suspicious, I turned them over to the police. They told me they were looking for an operator who'd been running a confidence racket from hospitals in California and Washington."

Brought to trial later, Mr. Barry was given seven years in jail, Joe Berkus got four.

CLEAN KEENE

Which is the most law-abiding community in the country? The village of Keene, Texas, population 600, lays claim to the honor. No crime has been committed within its borders since it was founded almost 60 years ago!

SUIT ABOUT A SUIT

Precedence of some kind was established recently when a cleaning and dyeing store owner had to pony up damages to an irate bridegroom for failure to deliver his tuxedo as promised. Seems that this prospective bridegroom delivered his tuxedo to a neighborhood store, eliciting an iron-bound guarantee that it would be delivered to his home by Saturday night.

By midnight, when the suit had not been returned, he raced to the store only to find it closed. A hurried search for the owner's number in the phone book proved fruitless.

It was with a good deal of despair that the bridegroom, unable to obtain another tuxedo on such short notice on Sunday, dressed in an everyday business suit for his wedding the following day. During the ceremony, he writhed under the withering glances of his in-laws and the glare of his own family. He began his career as a husband in abject humiliation until he revealed his plight, whereupon everyone howled with glee.

When he returned from his honeymoon, he recovered his tuxedo suit—and launched one of his own. His lawyer asked for redress (no pun!) and got it. The cleaner, said the judge

in turning in his decision, had broken his verbal contract. While damages for breach of contract usually are granted on the basis of money lost, sometimes a loss other than money can be incurred, he said. The badgered bridegroom was awarded \$100 to alleviate his wounded pride.

BUSINESS IS BUSINESS

The lawyer stepped briskly from the mid-Manhattan office building towards his car, parked on the busy street. With a quick gesture, he whipped the little card he had inserted in the windshield. "Attention, police, I'm a lawyer, busy with a case inside," it read.

Then, he noticed a green ticket affixed to his windshield wiper, with a note attached to it. The green ticket was a parking summons, and the note read:

"Attention, lawyer, I'm a policeman, and you've now got another case outside."

BLOTTER JOTTINGS

NEW YORK CITY: A man, stuck in a telephone booth in a downtown store, finally managed to get it open, to his surprise learned that the owner and his customers had been robbed by a pair of stickup artists.

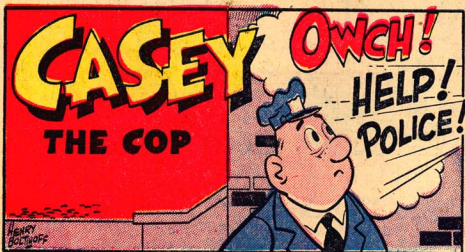
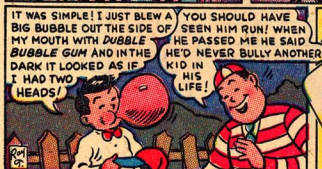
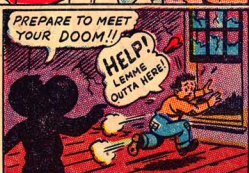
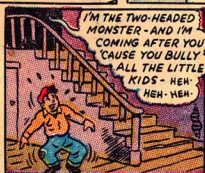
ALBUQUERQUE: Having served a six-months' sentence for burgling the National Carloading Co., a con was released, arrested next day for trying to rob the same company.

FRANKLINTON, La.: A guard glanced at a sign hanging on a prisoner's cell door. "Please let me sleep late today. Didn't sleep a wink last night." The guard obliged, came back later to find the cell bars sawed off, the con gone. He was recaptured that day.

LOUISVILLE, Ky.: At a convention of the International Brotherhood of Magicians, one of the members complained that someone had stolen his suitcase—containing a 60-lb., 10-ft. python.

OSKALOOSA, Ia.: Arrested and jailed for reckless driving, a local citizen protested bitterly. He wasn't at all guilty; his dog had been driving!

ADVENTURES OF THE DUBBLE BUBBLE KIDS



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

HARRINGTON AND I HAVE WORKED TOGETHER ON COUNTLESS CASES, FOR MANY YEARS--THROUGH THICK AND THIN! NO DISTRICT ATTORNEY EVER HAD A BETTER ASSISTANT! THEN, ON A RECENT CASE, A STRANGE TRANSFORMATION CAME OVER HARRINGTON, THE RESULTS OF WHICH LEFT ME WITH BUT ONE ALTERNATIVE-- TO TELL HIM THAT THIS WAS...

"HARRINGTON'S LAST CASE!"



CONSIDERING YOUR ATTITUDE TOWARDS ME AND THIS OFFICE, HARRINGTON, I MUST ASK YOU EITHER TO RESIGN--OR BE FIRED!

HUH! I COULDN'T ASK FOR ANYTHING BETTER!

THE CASE HISTORY YOU ARE ABOUT TO READ HAD ITS BEGINNING A YEAR AGO, ON MARCH 18th, WHEN WE WERE TRYING TO GET EVIDENCE TO CRACK DOWN ON THE GUNNER MALLOY MOB!



WE HAD PUT IN A PRETTY FULL DAY-- AND AT 6:30, WE WERE READY TO CALL IT QUITS...

DON'T WORRY-- WE'RE GOING TO GET MALLOY, CHIEF! WE'LL BE ON THE JOB AGAIN FIRST THING IN THE MORNING!

GOOD NIGHT, HARRINGTON!



SHORTLY AFTERWARD, AS HARRINGTON HEADED FOR THE BUS, HE WAS HALTED BY A FAMILIAR VOICE...

HARRINGTON! "SHARPIE" DILLON! WHEN DID YOU GET OUT OF THE PEN? AND WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?



IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS, HARRINGTON, BUT SOME OF THE BOYS WERE TALKING ABOUT HOW YOU'RE ALWAYS TAKING A BACK SEAT WITH THE D.A.! DOESN'T IT BOTHER YOU THAT HE GETS ALL THE CREDIT?

GET OFF IT, DILLON! WHAT ARE YOU DRIVING AT?



JUST THIS, HARRINGTON... EVEN THOUGH YOU SENT ME AND A LOT OF THE OTHER BOYS UP FOR A STRETCH, WE DON'T HOLD IT AGAINST YOU, 'CAUSE WE KNOW YOU WERE JUST DOING YOUR JOB! IN FACT, WE THINK YOU'RE AN ALL RIGHT GUY-- AND WE HATE TO SEE THE P.A. CRAMPING YOUR STYLE!



WHO DOES ALL THE WORK IN THE P.A.'S OFFICE?... YOU DO! BUT WHO ALWAYS GETS HIS PICTURE PLASTERED OVER THE FRONT PAGE WITH HIS NAME IN HEADLINES?... THE P.A.!

HMM... I NEVER REALLY THOUGHT OF IT THAT WAY!



LIKE THE BOYS SAID, YOU GET THE ROUGH END OF THE BUSINESS, AND THE P.A. GETS ALL THE CREDIT! BUT-- ON SECOND THOUGHT-- FORGET I EVEN TALKED TO YOU! I SHOULD'VE KEPT MY BIG MOUTH CLOSED!

WHAT--? OH... ER... YEAH-- SURE, DILLON!

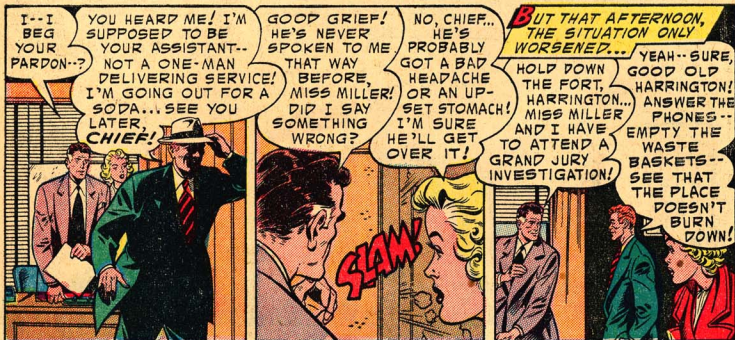


THAT WAS HOW IT ALL BEGAN, THOUGH THE BIGGEST SHOCK DIDN'T COME UNTIL THE FOLLOWING MORNING, BACK IN MY OFFICE...

HARRINGTON, WILL YOU SEE THAT THIS FOLDER GETS DELIVERED OVER TO CENTRAL HEAD-QUARTERS PLEASE?

WHAT AM I AROUND HERE?... AN OFFICE BOY?





I--I BEG YOUR PARDON--?

YOU HEARD ME! I'M SUPPOSED TO BE YOUR ASSISTANT-- NOT A ONE-MAN DELIVERING SERVICE! I'M GOING OUT FOR A SODA...SEE YOU LATER, CHIEF!

GOOD GRIEF! HE'S NEVER SPOKEN TO ME THAT WAY BEFORE, MISS MILLER! DID I SAY SOMETHING WRONG?

NO, CHIEF... HE'S PROBABLY GOT A BAD HEADACHE OR AN UP-SET STOMACH! I'M SURE HE'LL GET OVER IT!

BUT THAT AFTERNOON, THE SITUATION ONLY WORSENERD...

HOLD DOWN THE FORT, HARRINGTON... MISS MILLER AND I HAVE TO ATTEND A GRAND JURY INVESTIGATION!

YEAH--SURE, GOOD OLD HARRINGTON! ANSWER THE PHONES-- EMPTY THE WASTE BASKETS-- SEE THAT THE PLACE DOESN'T BURN DOWN!

SLAM!



OH, DEAR!

COME ON, MISS MILLER...LET'S GET GOING BEFORE I LOSE MY TEMPER!

THE PAYOFF CAME THAT SAME EVENING, HOWEVER, WHEN WE RECEIVED A CALL THAT SOME OF THE MALLOY GANG WERE SHOOTING IT OUT WITH THE POLICE IN AN ABANDONED SUBWAY TUNNEL...

SOME OF THE HOODS ARE STILL DOWN INSIDE, D.A.!

WE'RE GOING IN AFTER THEM! HARRINGTON, THERE'S AN EXIT FOUR BLOCKS FROM HERE! COVER IT!



SURE-- I RUN DOWN THE STREET WHILE YOU STAY HERE, WHERE THE PHOTOGRAPHERS CAN GET PICTURES OF YOU FOR THE PAPERS! BIG DEAL! WHY DON'T YOU GO TO THE EXIT?

ALL RIGHT, HARRINGTON-- I WILL!

MOMENTARILY, DOWN IN THAT SUBWAY, I FORGOT ALL ABOUT HARRINGTON'S STRANGE ACTIONS...

OKAY, D.A.-- WE GIVE UP! HOLD YOUR FIRE!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



BUT LATER, WHEN WE RETURNED TO THE OFFICE...



THAT'S THE LAST STRAW! HARRINGTON, EITHER YOU TURN OVER A NEW LEAF... OR... THE TROUBLE, D.A., BECAUSE I'M **RESIGNING--** AS OF NOW!



AND THAT WAS THAT. YOU NO DOUBT REMEMBER THE HEADLINES THAT APPEARED THE FOLLOWING MORNING...



NOBODY WAS ANY HAPPIER ABOUT THE NEWS THAN GUNNER MALLOY, WHO AT THE TIME, WAS AT HIS HIDEOUT IN AN ABANDONED ROLLING MILL...



AT THAT MOMENT... HEY! SOMEONE'S OUT THERE! SEE WHO IT IS!

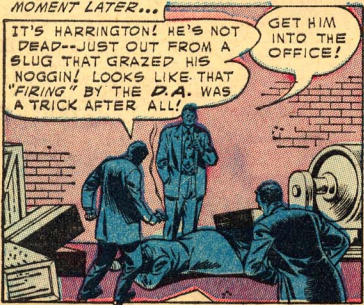


INDEED, THERE WAS SOMEONE OUT THERE.. NONE OTHER THAN--HARRINGTON!

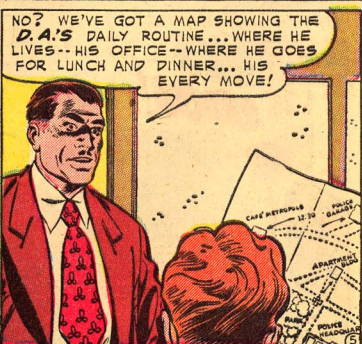




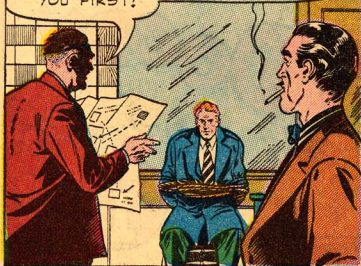
ONE SHOT FINALLY CAUGHT HARRINGTON--AND A MOMENT LATER...



LATER, WHEN HARRINGTON REVIVED...



WE KNOW EXACTLY WHERE TO PUT A FINGER ON THE **D.A.** ANY TIME WE WANT TO! THERE'S ONLY ONE SWITCH OF PLANS NOW-- WE'VE GOT TO KILL YOU FIRST!



IT'S YOU WHO'LL BE SAYING GOODBYE, MALLOY--FOR A LONG, LONG TIME!

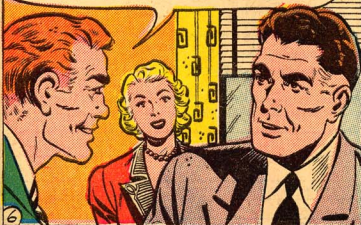
CHIEF! WOW-- IS IT GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN!

HUH--? THE **D.A.**!



THUS, AWHILE LATER...

... SO AFTER DILLON TALKED TO ME, I TRAILED HIM TO A PHONE BOOTH, WHERE I OVERHEARD HIM TELLING MALLOY THE WHOLE STORY! THEY ALSO DISCUSSED A PLAN TO KILL YOU!



WE'LL GET RID OF YOUR BODY, THEN KNOCK OFF THE **D.A.**! IT WON'T BE HARD TO MAKE IT LOOK AS IF YOU KILLED HIM IN REVENGE AND SKIPPED TOWN! SO-- SAY GOODBYE, SMART BOY!



BUT WHAT ON EARTH MADE YOU THINK OF COMING HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE?

I'VE HAD MEN ON YOUR TRAIL EVER SINCE YOU BEGAN ACTING STRANGELY, HARRINGTON! I KNEW YOU WERE UP TO SOME PLAN THAT YOU DIDN'T WANT TO TELL ME ABOUT!



I KNEW IF I TOLD YOU ABOUT IT, YOU'D NEVER LET ME WORK IT ALONE, WHICH I THOUGHT WAS THE ONLY WAY TO FLUSH THEM OUT IN THE OPEN AND LEARN THEIR PLANS!

BUT YOU DIDN'T FOOL ME, HARRINGTON! I FIGURED I'D PLAY ALONG WITH YOU, SO I COULD GET A BETTER IDEA OF WHAT YOU WERE UP TO! IT WORKED OUT ALL RIGHT!



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6. Howdy Doody in the Side Show
7. Howdy Doody Goes to Mars
8. Howdy Doody Visits Indian Friends

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Now, no stamp need puzzle you—no matter how strange it looks. Look at the Oriental script on the enlarged stamp

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authentic Mercator projection map, used by air and sea navigators.

2 STAMP FINDER

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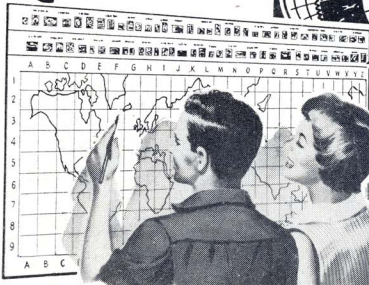
3 ENCYCLOPEDIA OF STAMP-ISSUING COUNTRIES

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CAMEROONS

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—postwar stamp shows that country striving for peace.

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